



Once went her Rounds with her, and
was highly diverted, as you may be,
if you please to look into the next
Chapter.

CHAP. V.

*How little Two-Shoes became a trot-
ting Tutorefs, and how she taught
her young Pupils.*

IT was about seven o'Clock in the
Morning when we set out on this
important

important Business, and the first
House we came to was Farmer Wil-
son's. See here it is.



Here Margery stopped, and ran up
to the Door, *Tap, tap, tap.* Who's
there? Only little Goody Two-Shoes,
answered Margery, come to teach
Billy. Oh Little Goody, says Mrs.
Wilson, with Pleasure in her Face,
I am glad to see you, Billy wants
you